

## KNIGHT OF THE GRIP.

### With His Pant-Pockets Full of Horn Buttons,

Monkeying Around Vicksburg and Cracking Jokes to Kill Time.

A Varied and Valuable Library—National Military Cemetery—Slight Reference to the Loveliness of Pensacola.

VICKSBURG, Miss., June 30, 1887.

We still hold the fort at Vicksburg. In street parlance we are "stuck on the place," partly because the New York Exchange that reached us the other day was not properly endorsed and partly because of a difference of opinion existing between us and the railroad company as to the validity of sundry passes we hold. You probably catch our meaning. If not, telegraph us to remit you five dollars to pay postage, and we will try to elucidate by private correspondence. We concluded to come home yesterday and spend the summer with our rich relatives, but circumstances over which we had no control cruelly detained us. We were over 1200 miles, 8 furlongs, 3 yards, 6 feet and 4 inches away from home, with your pocket full of old rusty keys, lead pencil stubs and horn buttons? We have been, and it pervades one's system with a far-away, reaching-after-the-unattainable sensation that can not be described. It brings up a feeling of tenderness for "Old Tray" that you used to kick out of the kitchen twenty times a day, that you never thought could have possibly existed. The boy across the way who used to skin your nose regularly twice a week, would be welcomed with that relish characteristic of a country minister devouring a choice piece of fried chicken. We felt that way this morning and were about to succumb to the overpowering sensation when it occurred to us to write an original joke. After fumbling through all the literature we had on hand of writing jokes, we finally ground out the following, which we shall call

THAT HORRID HOSE.  
Yesterday morning a boot-black with his pants hanging on by one button, and his face covered with coal dust, was passing engine house No. 2, in front of which lay an innocent coat of hose. The lad was thirsty, and being an advocate of temperance—when out of money—he decided to slake his thirst by taking a pull at the nozzle of the hose from which the sparkling beverage was slowly trickling down. He had just finished wrapping his placid features about the nozzle and was closing his eyes in a contented, dreamy-like way, and an air of satisfaction pervaded his whole system as he gulped down the first mouthful, when the fireman inside noticed the attitude of the boy and turned on the full pressure of one hundred and fifteen pounds to the square inch.

There was a smothered gurgle and the sound of hissing waters for a while, then all was still.  
The fireman came out with a horse blanket and wiped the water from the calm features of the boy, turned him over so the water could run out of his mouth, tenderly spanked him with a piece of sheet iron to restore animation, and sent him home.

We never but unless it is on a dead sure thing, but in this case we will wager a week's salary from the News-Herald or \$1,500 that hereafter this same boy will resort to the income custom of modern civilization and drink out of a tin cup.

Since writing the above joke, which we began to work on when we were over on the Atlantic shore, we are pained to notice that Mr. William Nye has a distressingly similar one in his popular household edition of "Forty Larks." We wouldn't say anything about it, but we know our enemies who failed to get the enviable position of affluence and power we hold in moulding and guiding the destiny of our country, through the power of the press, will take advantage of this apparent case of plagiarism to assail and berate us, just as they did last summer when they said our new spring joke about the twenty drummers was an old chestnut. We candidly admit that Mr. Nye's joke and ours in the main are very similar, but don't great minds, especially in journalism, run together? Mr. Nye has the bulge on us in getting his joke before the people about six years before ours, but does that prove that our joke is not original? If the gentle, bilious, pink-eyed reader will carefully compare the two jokes our originality will be apparent at once. First, Mr. Nye's boy was an "up town lad," ours was a boot-black; in Nye's story the hose was lying in front of a store, while ours was in front of an engine house. Again, the water was turned on in William's account by a clerk, and our boy was knocked "galley west" by a fireman. The clerk wiped the water off the boy's face with a door mat, while our man used a horse blanket. So we could go and give circumstantial evidence ad lib, that would prove to the fair-minded reader that our joke was off at the seashore when Mr. Nye's came along and "didn't" no nuffin "bout it." However, in spite of all this proof, we will not be surprised if our enemies make out from this unfortunate similarity of humor that we stole watermelons

from their father, robbed the county of half a million, "held up" a man on the public highway, bought votes, stuffed the ballot-box, monkeyed with monopoly and voted against Prohibition. It's just like them. We have this consolation however, that we know our unsullied record is known to our particular friends, and to these the shafts of the slanderer will fall harmless.

When we started out on our trans-Ohio River journey abroad, we determined to take advantage of our opportunity to collect a library, and this morning we made an invoice with the following results: In the department of general information we have Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," bound in yellow envelopes, price twenty cents; Bill Nye's "Baled Hay" in sheep, at twenty-five cents, and Hugh Mc Nicol's "Setter Dog," bound in the lifeless remains of what was once a merry, romping alligator, but which now alas! is dead. This is why we weep when we read this book. The presence of death in any form always makes us feel sad.

Our medical department contains a Seaside Library edition of Ayer's Almanac; Smith on "Cholera Infantum," issued in 1402, elegantly bound in polka dot calico, price fifteen cents, and a recent issue of the Switzer Case Library on the "Dangerous Complications of Lock-Jaw following Mosquito Bites," a German scientist, who is considered very prominent authority on this subject. This last work is printed on a scroll 5,280 feet long, in order to give the author room to sign his name to the preface.

Our theological department contains three copies of the International Sunday School lessons and two choice hymns from the Library of Song so popular with the pews in a Methodist Church.

Our law department is replete with a bound volume of Pierce's Memorandum, in which are the postal laws of the United States, and a table of weights and measures, and an agricultural report of 1880, which was presented us by the editor of a semi-annual in Florida whom, in our guileless and off-hand way in an animated discussion on the tariff question, we called a "bald-headed old snooter who hadn't enough sense to come in out of the rain." The editor appreciated our brilliant bit and immediately selected this choice volume from his private library and presented it to us with his compliments. In this the editor also made a hit, which in turn we appreciated. As a result of similar compliments paid to editors we have now a fine collection of paper weights, ink stands, boot-jacks, old and rare volumes, and other articles of furniture that we can use when we go to housekeeping for ourselves. Thinking our law department was not quite full enough we have ordered a copy of the "Law of Love" by Fowler, the great American law-maker in this particular direction. We know that our library is not as large numerically as some of our contemporaries, but it has been our studios care to only select those volumes whose intrinsic merit and high authority no one can gainsay. In this we think we have partially succeeded, and the same rules shall govern us in selecting the future volumes of this already choice nucleus of what is destined to become one of the greatest libraries of our country.

Yesterday afternoon I walked out to the national burying-ground. This is one of the most beautiful cemeteries I have ever visited. The inclosure contains about forty-five acres of ground and there are 16,000 Union soldiers buried here. Over 12,000 of them are unknown. The site of the cemetery is a high bluff of the Mississippi about three miles north of Vicksburg. Over the main entrance there is a massive stone arch, upon which is this inscription, "National Military Cemetery, Vicksburg, 1865. Here rest in peace 16,000 citizens who died for their country in the years 1861 to 1865." After the surrender of this town on July 4th, 1863, Grant turned his attention to the burial of the dead, and this site was selected. It was then a high bluff with numerous ravines and gulches in it, and to bring it to its present state of beauty must have required a great outlay of money. The cemetery was afterward arranged in terraces from the river to the top of the bluff, and on these terraces the graves were made. These terraces form a series of steps that are now sodded with Bermuda grass, interspersed with fountains and flowers of the choicest variety. Statuary and vases also adorn the grounds. The whole cemetery is a beautiful place arranged in little mounds and terraces, with now and then an anchor or cross represented by an elevated portion of the ground, which makes it a fitting and attractive place for the last resting place of the fallen brave. At the spot where General Grant and General Pemberton held their interview on July 4th, 1863, which resulted in the surrender of Vicksburg, there was erected a small monument, but it has now been removed to this place. The shaft is much damaged by visitors chipping pieces off for souvenirs of the spot. The cemetery is kept up at an annual outlay of a little over \$3,000, and seven laborers are employed to do the work. The superintendent is allowed from sixty to seventy-five dollars per month, with house and fuel furnished. There are, I believe, seventy-five or eighty national cemeteries in the United States, and one superintendent is not allowed to remain at one place but two years at

a time. This position is filled by the Secretary of War, and the appointments must be made from soldiers honorably discharged, who have been disabled in the service of their country to such an extent as to unfit them for manual labor but not to render them unable to perform the work which devolves upon them in this position, which is mostly of a clerical nature.

"What is the object in changing your location every two years?" asked I of the superintendent here.  
"The object is to distribute the work, and give all a turn at the desirable places as well as at places not desirable. You see it wouldn't be fair for one man to be compelled to stay at Pensacola for instance, and stand a chance of losing his family with yellow fever and malaria all the time, for the same pay that a man gets to stay in a desirable place to live. So by this system of changing around we are all treated more equally."

"Have you ever been stationed at Pensacola?"  
"No; nor do I want to be; yet I suppose my turn will come after while."

"Well, when you are ordered there let me advise you to arrange all your worldly affairs before going, for you will probably not have time to after you get there."

The reader—I might say "gentle" reader, but I won't—will remember I gave my opinion of Pensacola in a letter some time ago. I merely wish to say now that after I have had time to deliberate a little on the town, I have had no occasion to change my opinion.  
I was surprised to find that so many of the known dead buried here, were from Ohio. I believe there are more here from our State than from any other one here represented. Indiana, Iowa and Wisconsin would probably come next in the order of the number of the dead from these respective States. It's a sad thought to me to see so many plain square blocks of marble which mean "unknown." Just think of it, in this cemetery alone over 12,000 unknown dead. Twelve thousand homes that mourn their dead! but where? Where can the bereaved ones go to lovingly bestow the tribute of flowers on the graves of their beloved dead? Away from home in a distant State where friends can never come to decorate the hallowed grave of the sacred dead they sleep "unknown." Go over our fair country where you may, and ask the careworn widow whose face has been furrowed with long years of sorrow and pain, the cause of her desolation and loneliness. She will probably tell you that in the din and roar of some of our great battles a life went out, and with it her comfort, her happiness, her all. But where now is the spot that contains his sacred dust? Alas! unknown. What a comfort it would be to hallow his grave with her tears; what a pleasure would be the thought that her last resting-place might be by the side of him that sacred love had made dearer than life. There is a comforting thought that even in death we may rest nearest those we love best. The soldier sleeps unknown. Unknown did I say? The spot that contains his sacred ashes is unknown, but the brave soldier who gave his life for the country he loved is not unknown. He is not unknown to the grateful nation he gave his life to save. He is not unknown in the hearts of those who know the story of his suffering, agonizing and death that he might live a happy and grateful people. He is not unknown to the bereaved wife, the sorrowing children, or desolate maiden for whom he is waiting on the other shore to be joined for all eternity. He is not unknown to him who presides over the destinies of nations, and who heareth the cry of the widow and orphan, and who has prepared a home not made by hands for the faithful, the just, and the brave. He is not unknown in the great army where

"No rumor of the foe's advance  
Now sweeps upon the wind  
No troubled thought at midnight haunts  
Of loved ones left behind."

What a loving act on the part of our people is this beautiful cemetery! Yes, let us make the last resting-place of our fallen dead one of beauty and attraction, for, fallen soldier,  
"Your own proud land's heroic soil  
Must be your final grave,  
She claims you from her richest spoil—  
The ashes of the brave."

KNIGHT OF THE GRIP.

HALL'S  
HOW'S THIS!  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Prop'rs, Toledo, O.

P. S.—Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cts. per bottle.

Sold by W. R. SMITH & Co. July

CATARRH CURE.

Obituary.  
Died at her home in Penn township, this county, June 24th, 1887, Mrs. Nancy A. Taylor, nee Wolcott, widow of the late William Taylor. She was born in Kentucky February 1st, 1813, being at the time of her death 74 years, 4 months and 23 days old. Very early in her girlhood her parents emigrated to Brown county, O., where in March, 1835, she married her late husband, William Taylor. Mrs. Taylor's life was that of a conscientious Christian, devoted to the Master's cause. One of the gentlest, kindest and best of mothers, her joys and sorrows were the joys and sorrows of her children. Her husband died February 7th, 1879. To the union of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor ten children were born, nine of whom survive to mourn the loss of father and mother. Her remains rest in the cemetery at Auburn Chapel, her spirit in the paradise of God.

## A GUSHER!

Is what we hope will reward the efforts of the citizens of Hillsboro in boring for gas.

However we wish to inform the citizens of Hillsboro and surrounding country that it is their privilege to strike a gusher in the way of low down cash prices at the CHEAP CASH CORNER of Asa Haynes & Co. We are offering some superb attractions in Gents', Ladies' and Children's Footwear. Our stock of Men's Fine, Medium and Cheap Shoes is complete in every respect. The line of Ladies' Button Shoes that we are selling at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25 will be a surprise to you, as they combine neatness and durability and would be good value at 15 per cent. more money. We feel certain that our efforts to secure and sell the best \$2.75 and \$3.00 Shoe in the market has been highly appreciated. Call and see them. For children we show a varied assortment of medium weight shoes in prices that will satisfy the most exacting. We feel confident in saying that if good honest shoes, well made and sold at a small cash profit is what you are looking for, we have them!

## Asa Haynes & Co.

OHIO CROP AND STOCK ESTIMATES

For July 1st, 1887—Official Report of Ohio State Board of Agriculture.

The following estimates are based on returns from township correspondents received up to July 6th. Since the June report the wheat prospect has increased 4 per cent. or about 2,000,000 bushels. The total estimated bushels, 32,384,000, compared with the average produced for the past seven years, falls short 4,286,000 bushels, and short of last year's crop about 8,000,000 bushels.

Wheat—condition	78 per cent.
Wheat—area plowed up	4
Eye—area plowed up	0
Oats—area plowed up	0
Corn—area	100
Corn—condition	95
Corn—damaged by out work	2
Corn—damaged by white grub	1
Potatoes—area	97
Potatoes—condition	92
Timothy—condition	88
Pastures—condition	92
Horses—condition	95
Cattle—number owned	93
Cattle—condition	95
Calves—number	95
Wool—compared with last 5 years average	85

The striking feature of the wheat crop is its unevenness—not only in different parts of the State, but also in townships. In general we note that the flat lands have the lightest crop. The central and northwestern counties show low averages. Scioto county reports 102, Hardin 60. The four counties adjoining Scioto show an average of 88; the seven adjoining Hardin an average of 70; Cuyahoga county shows 90, six adjoining counties 80, and these groups may be considered as fairly representing the crop in the southern, middle and northern belts. A pamphlet report will be published by August 10. It will also contain a complete report of fertilizers analyzed and licensed to be sold in the State. Correspondents are requested to promptly return the August figures by the 1st; not later. Respectfully,  
L. N. BONHAM.

An Excellent Medicine.  
"My wife and myself were in bad health for some time. I chanced to be looking over one of Simmons' Live Regulator Almanacs and saw an advertisement of Bishop Pierce's names to testimonials. I then obtained some of the Regulator, and can heartily recommend the Live Regulator to my friends as an excellent medicine."  
J. D. Harrison, M. D., Gordonsville, Va.

A Tribute From Texas.

PINE GROVE, TEXAS, June 30, '87.  
Editor News-Herald:—Your little "addenda" reminded us that another year's subscription for your valuable paper was due if we desired to continue its weekly visits. We assure you that we do desire a continuance of its visits. Its new illustrated sheet, with so much spicy information of our own country and the customs and usages of the Oriental countries makes that part invaluable. Indeed the calm, thoughtful, serious, interesting style of the whole paper comes to us a cool northern breeze to arouse the sluggish brain, made so by a mean temperature of 90 degrees in the shade, in our sunny southern home. We show our appreciation of your efforts by inclosing a postal note for the amount of \$1.50, for which please continue our subscription into 1888. Address as before.  
Respectfully,  
JANET HAMILTON.

Enjoy Life.  
What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, plain and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We owe desire no better than in perfect health, but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up! Disordered, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and liver complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, constipation, nervous prostration, dizziness of the head, palpitation of the heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

## THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY.

Ohio's Union Labor party have nominated Hon. John Seitz, of Seneca county, for Governor.

New York's mortality averages over two hundred each day.

It is expected that the Treasury surplus will be reduced to \$36,000,000 by September.

The Constitutional Convention of Utah has agreed upon a section declaring bigamy and polygamy incompatible with a republican form of government, and making each a misdemeanor.

THURSDAY.

New York's United Labor party will send Rev. Dr. McGlynn as a delegate to their National Convention at Syracuse, August 16th.

Yan Phou Lee, a Chinaman graduate of Yale, has married Miss Elizabeth Maud Jerome, a New Haven heiress, and will enter the journalistic profession in that city.

"The American Party," a new political organization, has been formed in San Francisco, Cal. Its leaders claim that it will become dominant.

FRIDAY.

The Government expenditures have exceeded the receipts \$10,089,803 since July 1st.

It has been decided by the Horticultural Society of Dayton, that there never was a greater failure of orchard fruits than there is this year.

Locusts have appeared near Bertha, Minn., in large numbers.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is reported as being in failing health.

The American Institute of Instruction, the oldest association of school teachers and officers in the United States, is holding its 58th annual meeting at Burlington, Vt.

SATURDAY.

It is rumored that Miss Mollie Garfield is to be married to J. Stanley Brown, who was her father's private secretary. It is expected that a general resumption of work in the coke regions will take place in a few days.

Parnell, in a recent cablegram, acknowledging the receipt of £5,000 for the evicted tenants' relief fund, stated that there was a pressing need for more funds as the number of evictions was increasing rapidly.

Attempts have been made to assassinate Belvidere, N. J., prohibitionists.

SUNDAY.

New York Star's Grant Monument Fund has reached \$5,000.

Hon. Duncan Dow, of Bellefontaine, O., author of the Dow Law, is spoken of as a candidate for Attorney General.

Archbishop Corrigan has issued letters formally excommunicating Father McGlynn.

One hundred and two seamen and marines deserted the U. S. Flag Ship, Trenton, lying at the Norfolk Navy Yard. Poor accommodations is the alleged reason of the movement.

MONDAY.

Slight earthquake shocks occurred in South Carolina.

There were 83 cases of yellow fever and 27 deaths at Key West, Florida.

President Cleveland and wife leave Washington to-day to visit for a week in New York.

There is a large mortality among the Chinese in New York City from consumption. Too light a diet is supposed to be the cause.

An Anti-Treating movement has been inaugurated in Charleston, S. C.

TUESDAY.

New York's population is 1,000,000, according to the new directory just issued.

Rome, Ga., a city of twelve thousand inhabitants, has voted out the saloons by a majority of 520.

City Council, of Columbus, defeated the ordinance closing saloons at midnight.

Four G. A. R. Posts, of Utica, N. Y., have refused to attend the Centennial Celebration of Clinton, N. Y., because Cleveland is to be present.

FOREIGN.

The arrest of a young woman in London on a baseless charge, and the action of Matthews, Home Secretary, in shielding the erring officers resulted in a vote in Parliament upon the subject, 153 to 148 against the Government. Matthews' resignation is expected.—Mr. Blaine is on his tour through Scotland and Ireland.—The Irish evictions still continue.—Thousands were drowned in China by the overflow of the Wenchow river.—Crimes Bill passed upon its third reading by a vote of 349 to 262.—Stanley, the African explorer, is undergoing severe hardships on the Dark Continent.—Editor Joseph Pulitzer presented Gladstone with a massive piece of silver-work as a testimonial from his friends in America.—Three-fourths of the voters in Switzerland have cast their votes in favor of protecting inventors.—Cholera is spreading rapidly Sicily. All vessels coming from there have been quarantined by seaport officers.

Keep cool by buying a summer suit, light underwear and a straw hat of I. A. Feibel.

## SINKING SPRING.

July 10th, 1887.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson McClure made a short visit away last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tener entertained over fifty guests over the 11th.

Mrs. Joseph Ashton, of Portsmouth, eighty years of age, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. I. G. Wickham.

Mr. Jo Swishelm and his sister, Ella, of near Hillsboro, were visiting Miss Eunice Swishelm last week.

Mr. Wade Kennedy and Mrs. Etie Spring, of Portsmouth, spent the 4th at Sinking Spring, the guests of Mr. Isaiah Gail.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, of Hillsboro, were visiting Mrs. Anna Zuck, also Mrs. Theresa McConlin and family spent the Fourth with her.

Miss Phila Cutler, of Locust Grove, was visiting Mrs. Josephine McKeehan on the evening of the Fourth and attended the festival at night.

The third quarterly meeting passed off pleasantly with fair attendance. A sermon was preached by Elder Pearson on Friday evening and several good resolutions were adopted. The most agreeable one they have yet participated in. The number present was not so large as last year, but several friends from a distance were there that made up the number of the home friends. Among them were Rev. Overman, of Alabama, Miss Nannie Sanders, of Nashville, Tenn., Mr. and Mrs. Peter Haze, of Waverly, Mrs. May Rogers, of Wellston, and others. Capt. Cole Gilliland, of Greenfield, was chosen president for the ensuing year and Joseph Swishelm secretary. It was unanimously requested by all present that Capt. Hestland's speech be published and those who were not present are anxiously looking for the same. The party separated to meet one week later next year.

The glorious Fourth was spent in the old fashioned patriotic style of years ago, under the auspices of the G. A. R. and proved a grand success. Such a crowd of people has never been seen here since war times. They commenced coming in at six o'clock, and withstanding the heat, dust and rain byrd's words fairly swarmed with enthusiastic people all day.

After dinner speeches were given by P. N. Wickham, Jacob Tener and other members of the G. A. R. The sight of the sham battle was somewhat spoiled by the rain, but was the coming event of the day. The view of the battle-field from the summit of the hill was a grand one. As those engaged in the battle were not chosen for the purpose of the day, the colors were soon borne off in triumph by the victorious party. The affair was a financial success to the amount of over one hundred dollars.

Active, Pushing and Reliable.

Seybert & Co. can always be relied upon to carry on stock the public business, and sustain the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such as are popular. Having the agency for the new and improved King's New Discovery for Consumption, Colds and Coughs, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure all cases of colds, throat, lungs or chest, and every affection of the respiratory organs. Order to prove our claim, we ask you to call and get a trial bottle free.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: "We have been selling King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Hard and never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always."  
Sold by Seybert & Co.

LEESBURG.

July 10th, 1887.

Harvest is over.  
Mr. Moses Rice, of Troy, O., spent Sunday here.

New wheat is coming in and is of extra quality.

Washington will occupy his new house the coming week.

Miss Edna Skinner was the guest of Miss Chloe Anderson Saturday.

Franklin Ladd shipped six carloads of fat hogs to Baltimore Friday.

E. P. Johnson & Co., shipped the first carload of new wheat Monday.

Miss Minnie Holmes and sister were visiting David Goughs family Saturday.

Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, of Northern Indiana, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Corwin have located here again after an absence of six months.

We hear of several business changes being brought about in the next few weeks.

Fraser Bros. have disposed of their shoe factory to the Leeseburg Shoe Mfg. Co.

Moses S. Milner has purchased a new separator and will commence threshing at once.

Master Chas. Teter, of Chillicothe, is spending the summer with his grandfather, Chas. Turner.

Mrs. J. W. Bridwell, of Hillsboro, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. R. Beeson, over Sunday.

Mr. Denison Ladd, one of the pioneers of the county, is at this writing somewhat improved.

Officers from Georgetown, Brown county, arrested four miles north of here Chas. Plindle, wanted for forgery.

The Educational Conference held at Fairfield Friday was a success both in a literary and religious sense.

Mr. Adam and Aldo Griffith, Albert and John Miller and your correspondent spent the Fourth in Springfield.

The latest dodge that the saloon has out is to run a "storage house." This trick was upset in Hillsboro, why can't it be here?

Mr. Jay Davis passed through town Thursday with his traction engine and separator. Jay has three months work engaged.

The Leeseburg Shoe Mfg. Co. have their new engine in place and start off this afternoon with the old force under the management of Lon and Bud Frazer, who have agreed to stay two weeks.

Consumption Cured.  
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in him by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, a full and complete prescription for the cure, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. RORER, 149 Foster's Block, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Try Langdon's City Butter Crackers.

## REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD USE W. R. SMITH & CO.'S Standard Asbestos Mixed Paints

1st. It is better and more economical than any other Paint in use.  
2d. It makes a smoother and more perfect finish.  
3d. Neither acids nor dampness have any effect on it.  
4th. It will cover more surface to the gallon than lead or zinc paints.  
This Paint, prepared for use in white and a very choice line of colors, is unquestionably superior to anything of the kind ever produced.

The Paint that retains the oil longest on the surface is the best to resist the action of the atmosphere, consequently it will last the longest. This is what we claim for our paint.

Our Paint when applied has a hard and glossy surface which is